

The Times-Dispatch

Business Office: 115 E. Main Street
South Richmond: 1102 Hull Street
Petersburg Bureau: 106 N. Sycamore Street
Lynchburg Bureau: 215 Eighth Street

BY MAIL: One Six Three Cents
POSTAGE PAID: Year, Mos. Mo. No.
 Daily with Sunday... \$4.00 \$2.00 \$1.00
 Daily without Sunday... 2.00 1.00 .50
 Sunday editions only... 1.00 .50 .25
 Weekly (Wednesday)... 1.00 .50 .25

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg—

One Week:
 Daily with Sunday... 10 cents
 Daily without Sunday... 5 cents
 Sunday only... 5 cents

Entered January 27, 1902, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1910.

A GREAT DEMOCRATIC CELEBRATION.

There was a great dinner at the Faldorf Astoria Hotel in New York Thursday night at which the National Democratic Club celebrated the recent victories which have put the party on rising ground. Norman Mack, the Democratic National Chairman, presided and many of the big men of the party were present, and those who could not attend in person wrote letters of congratulation.

The significant note of the meeting was that the Democrats have reached the conclusion that something more is to be done to make the Democratic party triumphant than the successes achieved all over the country last month. The "leaders" realize as never before that the party is on probation. The same idea was well expressed by Governor Dix, of New York, at the Schleicher dinner, when he said: "We are on the threshold of a great opportunity" and it is the sincere wish of the backwoods contingent, the working force of the party, that the leaders shall not make fools of themselves by following those who have led the party only to certain defeat for fourteen long and weary years.

In all our rejoicing we must not forget that the Democratic victories in New York, Indiana, Ohio, Connecticut and New Jersey were largely won because hundreds of thousands of Republicans did not go to the polls on election day or else voted the Democratic ticket. Without their help we could not have won, and now that we have their support we must hold them if we would win their confidence and support in the great struggle for national supremacy in 1912. They voted with the Democrats this year because the Republicans had proved false to the country, and now we must prove true to them and to ourselves. "We are all citizens before we are partisans," said Governor Dix to the Democratic Club Thursday night, "and the questions which affect the material interests and natural resources of the State should be approached and studied and decided in a spirit that will best conserve and advance the interest of the whole people," the people who have their investments in legitimate enterprises as well as the people who toil in the fields, the men who work for wages in factories as well as the men who labor on the soil.

We have a great opportunity, the greatest a political party has ever had in this country, and the only paramount issue before us now is such wisdom in legislation and administration as will commend the Democracy to the continued confidence of the people who vote; not the people who vote in Nebraska and in the Solid South only, but the people who vote in the pivotal States of the Union without whose ballots it is idle to hope for Democratic victory.

THE NEGRO AND THE WHITE MAN.

Last January Anthony Burgess, an old colored man, killed his son-in-law in Clarendon County, South Carolina, because he had treated his wife, the old man's daughter, so cruelly that she died. He fled the county and found refuge in New York City, where he was apprehended last week and held by the police for requisition by the South Carolina authorities. Last Thursday he was delivered to the sheriff of Clarendon County, who was accompanied by L. R. McIntosh. When the old negro saw McIntosh, he was asked whether or not he was willing to go with the South Carolina officers, and said:

"It's all right; I knows that man, cos I nussed him when he was a baby, and I knowed his father befo' him. They's gentlemen, and I won't put no gentlemen to bother on my account. 'Tee! do anything, they wants me to do. Tye made enough trouble now. I run away cos I was afraid of what the niggers down there might do to me. I wasn't afraid of the whites, cos they're gentlemen. I'll go back, and if they clear me all right, and if they don't—why, that'll be all right, too."

And McIntosh slipped his arm through that of Anthony and said: "Come along, Uncle." To a reporter he said: "My father's last dollar will be spent, if I need be, to clear the old nigger."

This is the simple story told by The World, and it was worth telling, because it illustrates in a striking way the relations between the whites and blacks in the South; we mean the real whites and blacks, the whites and blacks that are to be found nowhere else in the country except in the South. It is not to be expected that the Yankees shall understand the feeling that obtains between the old negroes in the South and their former masters, their deep-seated, affection, their mutual good will, their disposition to help each other in all times of sorrow and distress.

Will "Uncle Anthony" be punished for his offense? Not if the money of the McIntoshes can prevent it, and there is any law to save him from the

penalties of the law. A white man who killed his son-in-law for cruelty to his daughter would not be punished, and Anthony Burgess would doubtless be acquitted. His crime, his flight, his arrest, his surrender, his trial are only incidents in a case which brings out in sharp outline the relations between the races in the South.

MR. TAFT'S JUDGES.

The Senate has confirmed President Taft's nomination of Judge Lamar and Judge Vandeventer to be Associate Justices of the United States Supreme Court. We do not know a great deal about the Western man; but the President made no mistake in naming the Georgian for this high office. He is a preacher's son, which is greatly to his credit, as all of us who are preachers' sons will agree, and a lawyer of large practice and great ability. He also possesses a judicial mind and served with much distinction on the Supreme Bench of Georgia. He was in no sense a candidate for the office, but was willing to take it if the President should select him for the service, resting his claims, so far as any claims were made for him, wholly upon his ability as a lawyer, his record as a judge and his character as a man, and "his attitude," we are told, "commanded respect and inspired confidence." We are glad that the President found him and appointed him, not only because he is fit for the place, but also because he is a Southern man of splendid quality and the highest integrity of character.

In the appointment of Judges for the new Court of Commerce, the President did not provide for any representation from the Southern States, and we think that was a geographical mistake when the large industrial and commercial interests of this part of the country are considered in a geographical way; but in the selection of the Judges for that court we have not the least doubt that the President was influenced entirely by a desire to choose men who, in his opinion, would give the country, as a whole, the wisest interpretation of its laws. Surely, with Mr. White, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, from Louisiana, and Justice Lurton, from Tennessee, and Justice Lamar, from Georgia, it cannot be said that Mr. Taft has been governed by sectional considerations in his appointments to the Bench. He has done what no other President of the United States has ever done, and his wisdom of selection for these high places, the highest in his gift, entitles him not only to the thanks of the people of the South, but to the confidence of the country. "The best fitted man for the Presidency" is making good in a way that is distinctly encouraging to those who have placed their faith in his breadth of mind and integrity of purpose.

BIG PRICE FOR A FARM.

The sale of a plantation in Clarendon County, South Carolina, for the sum of \$50,000 is noted by the newspapers. It would be interesting to learn now at what figure it has been returned for taxation. Land that is taxed on an assessment of from five to twenty dollars the acre and that cannot be bought for less than one hundred or two hundred dollars the acre does not appear to be bearing its full burden of taxation. There are thousands of acres of land like this in South Carolina. What would happen to their owners if they were railroads or factories and not landowners? It would be impertinent to inquire.

A DANGEROUS PROVISION.

At its last session the Grand Army of the Republic passed a resolution recommending to Congress the extension of the widow's pension act so as to include all who at the time of the husband's death had maintained marital relations with him for three years.

This is wholly unreasonable. The present law requires that the widow must have married the soldier prior to July 27, 1850. The extension would bring the law up to the present date, so that if a veteran ninety years of age married a girl of twenty—as some have done—the widow of this man would be entitled for the rest of her life to a liberal pension allowance; and might draw a pension fifty years from now.

The object of the present law is to prevent veterans from marrying adventuresses and irresponsible young women with a purpose distinctly obnoxious to public policy. In an overwhelming majority of cases, the marriage of an octogenarian to a much younger woman is really not a marriage at all.

No discriminatory line can be drawn if the extension be enacted into law. The old law should stand. The pension graft has gone far enough.

CUTTING EXPENSES.

Good progress is being made in Washington in reducing the cost of Government. As a result of reforms in the administration of the Treasury Department, the House Committee on Appropriations, in reporting the legislative, judicial and executive appropriations bill, has announced that the bill carries \$432,875 less than the estimates and \$168,953.15 less than the current appropriations. In addition, the abolition of 237 Government positions is provided for. In the Treasury Department 266 positions have been done away with. Slight additions in other branches of the Government employ make the total number of employees 237. Counting in all the increases asked for, the estimate of this year is 150 lower than the total number of positions asked for in all departments last year.

A quarter of a million a year is thus saved in the Treasury Department alone. For mint and assay offices the appropriations are reduced from \$1,469,150 to \$1,384,930, a saving of \$173,170. Fifty-four salaried positions in the Interior Department have been abolished.

shah. The reduction amounts to \$51,000 for this department.

The appropriation for the Department of Justice is increased by \$30,260. Fourteen new positions have been created. This was probably made necessary by the fact that the department is conducting several very large cases and has arrayed against it the ablest counsel obtainable by the interests involved.

The expenses of the thirteenth census makes the increased appropriation to the Department of Commerce and Labor the largest in the bill. It amounts to \$679,240. Five hundred thousand dollars of this goes to the Census Department. The total number of new salaried positions provided for in this department is fifty-eight.

There are a number of legislative provisions in the bill providing for further economy. Among these is a bill to abolish deputy auditors and transfer their duties to the chief clerks in the auditors' offices; a bill to transfer to the Assistant Attorney-General's office the duties which have been exercised by the Board of Pension Appeals; a bill to require the superintendent of the Capitol to dispose of patent models now in storage and turn the money so received over to the Treasury.

It will thus be seen that a great saving in a short time has already been effected, and the Congress will do well if it shall extend the economy reform to all departments of the Government. Much has been done in the way of saving already, and much more can be done.

AUTOMOBILE RESTRICTIONS ABROAD.

The restrictions which are hedged about the operation of motor cars in Europe are apparently stricter than they are in this country. It would seem that the European governments view the automobile more as a possible engine of destruction than we do in this country.

The automobile laws in some of the Swiss cantons are so restrictive that they are well-nigh prohibitive. Other countries, however, have laws that are unusually severe on the motorist.

The German view of the automobile is that it is a thing greatly to be feared. The law of the empire allows a maximum speed of nine miles the hour in all towns and villages. Strange to say, the result of this regulation has been to increase the congestion of the streets more than ever before. Driving licenses are also under heavy restrictions in Germany. The applicant must furnish his photograph, his birth certificate and a certificate from a physician testifying that the would-be driver is in good physical condition and is free from illness. His moral character must also be certified to, and when the paper record is complete the applicant has to undergo a series of severe road tests to show his driving ability. If he do all these things satisfactorily, he is legally authorized to act as chauffeur for himself or for others.

Italy has within the year put into effect a new motor-vehicle law. It is considered drastic in many of its places, especially in those which deal with the fines that may be imposed. For driving through a town or village at a greater speed than the law permits, the motorist is penalized anywhere from \$20 to \$100. In the open country no car can travel faster than twenty-five miles the hour in daylight and twelve and a half miles at night. There are sufficient reasons, however, for compelling cars to go slowly in the Italian villages, because in many cases the streets are without sidewalks and some are so narrow that a person can be knocked down in coming out of his door.

SCHOOL WALKING CLUBS.

Five hundred walking clubs, made up of the teachers and pupils of New York schools, have been organized. These clubs take walking tours on Saturdays and Sundays, visiting interesting places or going out into the country, coming back with racy cheeks and fine appetites after a brisk tramp through the country. A walk of several miles makes for better health and better minds. Girls and boys belong to the clubs which have special games, such as "The Regulars," "The True Blues," "Good Health," "Sunshine Squad."

This is not only an example that can be followed with profit in any city, but it is also another evidence of the fact that the schools are devoting much attention to the health and condition of school pupils, a very excellent move.

THE POWER OF PIE.

In an interesting letter about moving picture films in Europe, Consul-General Robert P. Skinner, of Hamburg, says that the German people are totally unacquainted with that keystone of the arch of American culinary triumph, the pie. Speaking of American films, Mr. Skinner, who has a thoroughly Republican name, declares that in films portraying American humor the German public frankly avows that it fails to understand or appreciate it, "the points being at too wide a variance from those which are understood and enjoyed on this side."

The illustration cited to prove this, that a very amusing American picture was lately exhibited in Hamburg, but failed to "draw forth even a smile." The subject dealt with was "the typical American bonny segment of pie," but nobody knew what pie was, nobody was familiar with the American pie habit, very few knew what the signs in the picture meant, all printed in English, and "the humor of a chase across the city for a piece of fresh pie failed to touch any one."

Those who have tasted the delightful mosecovitz and the apple strudel will agree that the pie could never compete with these wonderful creations of the German baker; but some one of the film companies ought to get up a picture illustrating the power and popularity of the American pie. Many a hard-shell Republican in New England has changed to a Democrat after a poorly cooked pumpkin pie at a Republican rally supper.

The subject for a thrilling picture on the potency of the crusty sweet which always alike the epicurean soul of mob and millionaire can be found in a recent issue of Hagood's National Harpoon, which tells so thrillingly each week of the life and adventures of "Old Nick" Ballinger. Thus runs the story: "A girl of the Cherokee nation, in the hills of Eastern Oklahoma, baked a pie which has since become famous." She carefully took it to a town of two buildings, known as Needmore. A pie social was being held at the schoolhouse, and the gathering was honored by the presence of the Hon. Charles E. Creager, a member of Congress, seeking re-election. The pies were sold at auction by a man named Burk, a fiery Western orator. In each box the purchaser found the name of a partner for the supper. Congressman Creager bought a box, but he didn't know that it contained the slip, and he didn't know the custom of securing a supper partner in that way. It follows that he did not look for his partner. Having no especial fancy for the pie, he slipped outdoors when he thought he was unobserved and threw the pie over the fence. He returned the plate to the address enclosed in the box, thinking that he had done all that Oklahoma etiquette demanded.

Auctioneer Burk heard about this rude insult to the pie and its fair composer. He proceeded to denounce Creager in public with lurid invective. Meeting the county chairman, he unloaded the vials of his tabasco on the subject, and the language was so distasteful to the county chairman that he pulled his gun and fired twice at Burk.

The story of this pie spread all through Oklahoma. It was a scorching issue in the campaign. It was regarded in some quarters as an insult to the womanhood and cookhood of the Pearl of the West. The contest changed from a battle between Creager and his opponent to a Titanic struggle between the people, the anti-pie, the State-wide-pie and the cream puff insurgent wings of the various parties, and politics was as hopelessly mixed as the ingredients of a mince pie. But pie was mighty, and pie prevailed. Creager was defeated.

THE PRE-EMINENCE OF CHARITY.

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.)

"And above all things have fervent charity among yourselves, for charity shall cover the multitude of sins."—1 Peter iv, 8.

St. Peter, St. Paul and St. John each exalt charity as the highest attainment of the Christian life. These three men differed very much, each being a type of a distinct order of character, and it is a strong proof that the Gospel is from God, and that the sacred writings are inspired from a single divine source, for personal peculiarities are not placed foremost in them, but the first place is given by each to a grace which certainly was not the characteristic quality of all three.

Many maintain that Christianity is the product of human reason, but had this been true we should have found the great teachers of Christianity each exalting that particular quality most to be remarked in his own temperament. Just as the English honor truthfulness, the French brilliancy, the Hindoos subtlety and the Italians finesse; and naturally because these are predominant in themselves—we should have found the apostles insisting on those graces which grew most naturally in the soil of their own hearts. St. John's character was tender, emotional and contemplative. St. Paul was a man of keen intellect and of soaring and aspiring thought, which would endure no shackles on its freedom, while St. Peter was remarkable for personal courage, a soldier by nature, frank, free, generous and frangible. Now each of these men, so differing personally, exalts love above his own peculiar quality. It is remarkable that not only does each one call charity the highest, but names it in immediate connection with his own characteristic virtue and declares it to be more divine.

St. John, of course, calls love the heavenliest, and this we expect from St. John's character—"God is love; he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God." St. Paul expressly names it in contrast to intellectual gifts and liberty, which were "not so dear to him, and in contrasting prefers it before them, as when he said, "Though I speak with the tongue of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am nothing." Then we see St. Peter do honor to the same grace. Just before the words of our text we find the command, "Be sober and watch unto prayer." This is a sentence out of St. Peter's very heart—"Be sober and watch"—the language of the soldier and the sentinel; words which remind us of him who drew his sword to defend the Master, and who in penitence remembered his own disastrous sleep when he was surprised as a sentry at his post. But immediately after this, "And above all things, have fervent charity amongst yourselves." Sobriety, self-rule, manhood, courage, yes; but the real life of them all, says St. Peter, the very crown of manhood, is love.

We can be assured that this unanimity is a proof that the Gospel comes from one Living Source. Otherwise, how would St. Peter and St. John, so different from each other, and St. Paul, who had almost no communion with either of them, have agreed so enthusiastically in this doctrine—Love is over all and above all; above intellect, freedom, courage—unless there had streamed into the heart

and mind of each of them light from One Source, even from Him, the deepest principle of whose being and the law of whose life and death was love.

What is charity? Charity has generally been identified with almsgiving, while love is appropriated to one particular form of human affection with which self and passion mix inevitably. Philanthropy is a word too cold and negative. Let us define Christian charity thus—the desire to give and the desire to bless.

To give, whether alms in the shape of money, bread, or a cup of cold water, or else self, and to be sure sacrifice, in some shape, is the impulse of love, and its restlessness is only satisfied in giving. This in truth is God's own love, the will and the power to give—"It is more blessed to give than to receive." All love desires to bless; even the weakest love desires happiness of some kind for the creature that it loves.

What we call philanthropy is often too cool and calm to waste upon it the name of charity, but even if calm and cool, there is back of it a desire to make human happiness possible.

A HAPPY SUGGESTION

—FOR THOSE TRYING TO SOLVE THE GIFT PROBLEM

WHY not take at least a portion of the money you usually spend on members of your family for perishable Christmas gifts and start accounts for them in this strong bank?

ENDING BENEFIT will result from their acquiring the saving habit and you will have every reason to congratulate your-self upon the wisdom of your choice.

Call and talk the matter over with us.

3% Interest Paid on Deposits, Compounded EVERY SIX MONTHS.

Safest for Savings

Merchants National Bank

Eleventh and Main Sts. Richmond, Va.

and mind of each of them light from One Source, even from Him, the deepest principle of whose being and the law of whose life and death was love.

What is charity? Charity has generally been identified with almsgiving, while love is appropriated to one particular form of human affection with which self and passion mix inevitably. Philanthropy is a word too cold and negative. Let us define Christian charity thus—the desire to give and the desire to bless.

To give, whether alms in the shape of money, bread, or a cup of cold water, or else self, and to be sure sacrifice, in some shape, is the impulse of love, and its restlessness is only satisfied in giving. This in truth is God's own love, the will and the power to give—"It is more blessed to give than to receive." All love desires to bless; even the weakest love desires happiness of some kind for the creature that it loves.

What we call philanthropy is often too cool and calm to waste upon it the name of charity, but even if calm and cool, there is back of it a desire to make human happiness possible.

The highest love is the desire to make men good and godlike, to make them cease to quarrel and envy, and cease slander and retaliation—"This, also, we wish," said St. Paul, "even your perfection."

Christian love is not the dream of a philosopher, sitting in his study and benevolently wishing the world were better and perhaps congratulating himself on the superiority shown by himself over other less amiable natures. Rather would we wish to be the man, who, instead of retiring to some small circle where his own opinions are protected, can mix with men whose his tastes are jarred and his views are opposed at every turn and can still keep himself just and gentle and forbearing as a Christian.

We cannot create love in the soul by force from within itself; but we may move it from a point outside itself. God's love is the point from which to move the soul. Love begets love. Love believed in produces a return of love; we cannot love because we must. "Must" kills love; but the law of our nature is that we love in reply to love. Here is the central truth of Christ's Gospel: "We love Him because He first loved us."

Every one of us has his or her faults, failings and peculiarities, and we are all crossed by these faults of others from hour to hour, but were we to resent or even notice them all, life would become intolerable. The very science of social life consists in that gliding tact which avoids contact with the sharp irregularities of character and does not seek to adjust or cure them all, but covers them as if it did not see. It is the spirit of Christianity which so many of us lack, and this we can never get until we begin each one with his own heart and plant there the root of Christianity—charity—which enables us to bear and forbear. Then there is the last and most difficult lesson of love, to make allowances even for the uncharitable. For surely below all that uncharitableness which is so common, there is often a germ of the life of love; and beneath the intolerance which often wounds us, a loving eye may discern zeal for God. St. Paul saw even in his bitterest foes that "they had a zeal for God, but not according to knowledge." And St. Stephen prayed, with his last breath, "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge." Earth has not a spectacle more glorious to show than this love tolerating intolerance; charity covering, as with a veil, even the sin of the lack of charity. "Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another."

It is rumored that Governor-Elect Coleman Legare has decided that he will discontinue the custom of Governors-elect in wearing the conventional frock coat, and will appear in the full dress uniform of the commander-in-chief of the military forces of the State.

The Hon. Henry C. Stuart will be interested to know that the Louisville Courier-Journal prints a large cut of

him, with the heading in large letters, "Probable Democratic Nominee for Governor of Virginia." The following description is given of him: "He is the business man in public life. He is a banker, insurance man, miner and rancher. Yet he has found time to be interested in politics and to attend national conventions. He is spoken of

YOUNG GLADSTONE COMES TO AMERICA

BY LA MARQUE DE FONTENAY.

WILLIAM GYNNÉ CHARLES GLADSTONE, who has been attached to the British Embassy at Washington, has recently been acting as private secretary to Lord Salisbury, the British ambassador in the United States, and is the grandson of the principal heir of the Grand Old Man of England, the Earl of Gladstone, which has been the subject of so many an American pilgrimage. He is twenty-five years of age, and while at New College, Oxford, won distinction as one of the best speakers of the famous Oxford Union, which for generations has been the principal debating society of the university and the school, where some of the most celebrated of British orators and statesmen have acquired their knowledge of public affairs.

Mr. Gladstone never really belonged to the Grand Old Man. It was the property of the latter's brother-in-law, Sir Stephen Glynne, and was left by him in trust for the newly appointed attaché at Washington, a great statesman, being accorded a life interest in the property and appointed one of the trustees. He carefully husbanded and developed it, and when Sir Stephen died, he left it to the young Gladstone, who was far more successful in the management of the fortune left to him than his grandfather, who had been in the administration of his own finances, and thanks to his discovery of minerals and of coal at Hawarden, the latter now yields a very large income.

Then, too, young Gladstone has benefited largely under the will of his mother, who died a few years ago. Lord Blantyre left his daughter, the Hon. Mrs. William Henry Gladstone, widow of the Grand Old Man's eldest son, a sum of \$250,000 in trust for her boy, as well as his estate London mansion in Berkeley Square, with all its furniture, paintings, tapestries, silver plate, as well as the horses and carriages in the stables belonging to the estate.

Young Gladstone's mother never got on well with her husband's brothers and sisters, and it may be recalled that the first quarrel which broke out between the two families was over the inheritance of the Gladstone household at Hawarden which were issued to the public until the time of the grand old man's demise. Among the many causes of friction was the fact that although the castle had been left by Sir Stephen to his son, the latter, who was a band, and then to her eldest boy, old Mr. Gladstone having merely a life interest in the place, yet she was never permitted to make her home there while he was alive. When she came there it was merely as a visitor. Nor was she accorded any say in what was virtually her son's estate, over which her sisters-in-law had far more control than herself. The Hon. Mrs. Gladstone submitted to all this in silence, as long as her distinguished husband and mother-in-law, for both of whom she entertained the most profound veneration, were alive. But she saw no reason for continuing to submit herself to be ignored in connection with the castle after his death, and this led to some of the family unpleasantnesses which have since been attributed to the sons and daughters of the Grand Old Man.

Although master of Hawarden Castle, young William Glynne, who is not in any sense of the word the chief of the Gladstone family, that is a dignity which does not even belong to Lord Gladstone, the Governor-General of South Africa, but to the Grand Old Man's nephew, Sir John Gladstone, a retired officer of the Scots Guards, who, like his father before him, is a typical Tory baronet. Indeed, his father, the late Sir Thomas Gladstone, represented Edinburgh as a Conservative for many years in the House of Commons, invariably voting against his younger brother, the Liberal leader. The brothers, however, never allowed any political differences to interfere with their fraternal relations.

Sir John, too, always remained very devoted to his famous uncle, who used occasionally to visit him at Farnham, the family place in Scotland, and sample some of the excellent Scotch whisky distilled on the estate, and for which Farnham is celebrated throughout the United Kingdom. Sir John is one of the great whisky distillers of Scotland, and his distilleries at Farnham are known far and wide as the Farnham distilleries. The castle of Farnham is one of the most beautiful and most romantic in Scotland. It stands on a wooded slope, surrounded by a noble park and woods that extend some thirty miles. Sir John, who is a tall, good-looking and broad-shouldered giant, is unmarried, and

expresses his intention to remain so; so that there is a considerable prospect that his baronetcy may one of these days go, along with the great Farnham estates and the Farnham distilleries, to Ambassador Bryce's new attaché at Washington, the Earl of Salisbury, an only son. His father's second brother, Robertson Gladstone, had no less than six sons, all of whom died off without leaving issue, save one named Walter, who is a man of sixty-four, and bent on remaining a bachelor. His third and sailor brother of Sir Thomas, namely, Captain John Gladstone of the royal navy, died, leaving one son, who has a family of nothing but daughters, and after that, the next in succession to the Gladstone baronetcy and the Farnham estates comes young William Glynne Gladstone, as heir of Sir Thomas Gladstone's youngest brother, the Grand Old Man.

It can scarcely be regarded as a compliment to the consular service of Great Britain, that a man who has been virtually dismissed from the army, as unfit to hold a commission, and, therefore, should nevertheless receive a commission as vice-consul. Two years ago Lieutenant H. Charles Woods, son of a retired officer of the army, of considerable wealth, extensive estates and advanced radical leanings, was requested to resign his commission as vice-consul to the Gladstone baronetcy and the Farnham estates, which he refused to do, and, in consequence, was dismissed from the army, and, moreover, that he was, by reason of his lack of tact, completely unfitted to exercise command over men, and moreover that he was, in unbecoming in his manner with his comrades as to dispose every one of them, high and low, against him. In fact, the evidence given in court showed that he was one of those unbecoming creatures who, though anxious to do right, are nevertheless sufficient by their manner to upset life in a club or regimental or naval mess. So convincing was the testimony in this connection, that at the end of the court of inquiry, the Secretary of State for War, acting in accordance with its recommendations, addressed a letter to Lieutenant Woods justifying him in resigning his commission, and intimating that unless he complied he would be removed from the army.

The matter was made the subject of much discussion, both in and out of Parliament, the consensus of public opinion being to the fact that the heads of the army had no alternative, in view of his peculiar character and manner, but to force him out of the army; and that, moreover, the sovereign had power to dismiss any officers of the army or navy at his pleasure. It was also shown that if the monarch chooses to dismiss a man, he has no alternative, do so, without giving any reason, and without having any redress whatsoever, either in military or civil jurisdiction.

All the shortcomings which ex-Lieutenants Woods was shown to possess during the military courts of inquiry before which he appeared, are apparently held by the present government to qualify him for the consular service; for he has been appointed to be His Majesty's vice-consul at Adana, in Asia Minor, presumably through the influence of his radically minded father, with the present radical government.

(Copyright, 1910, by the Brentwood Company.)

as the probable nominee of the Democratic party for Governor of Virginia. This is equivalent to an election."

William Barnes, Jr., is running in his paper, the Albany Journal, a column containing comments of other papers, under the suggestive and satirical heading, "Our Contributing Editors."

YOUNG GLADSTONE COMES TO AMERICA

WILLIAM GYNNÉ CHARLES GLADSTONE, who has been attached to the British Embassy at Washington, has recently been acting as private secretary to Lord Salisbury, the British ambassador in the United States, and is the grandson of the principal heir of the Grand Old Man of England, the Earl of Gladstone, which has been the subject of so many an American pilgrimage. He is twenty-five years of age, and while at New College, Oxford, won distinction as one of the best speakers of the famous Oxford Union, which for generations has been the principal debating society of the university and the school, where some of the most celebrated of British orators and statesmen have acquired their knowledge of public affairs.

Mr. Gladstone never really belonged to the Grand Old Man. It was the property of the latter's brother-in-law, Sir Stephen Glynne, and was left by him in trust for the newly appointed attaché at Washington, a great statesman, being accorded a life interest in the property and appointed one of the trustees. He carefully husbanded and developed it, and when Sir Stephen died, he left it to the young Gladstone, who was far more successful in the management of the fortune left to him than his grandfather, who had been in the administration of his own finances, and thanks to his discovery of minerals and of coal at Hawarden, the latter now yields a very large income.

Then, too, young Gladstone has benefited largely under the will of his mother, who died a few years ago. Lord Blantyre left his daughter, the Hon. Mrs. William Henry Gladstone, widow of the Grand Old Man's eldest son, a sum of \$250,000 in trust for her boy, as well as his estate London mansion in Berkeley Square, with all its furniture, paintings, tapestries, silver plate, as well as the horses and carriages in the stables belonging to the estate.

Young Gladstone's mother never got on well with her husband's brothers and sisters, and it may be recalled that the first quarrel which broke out between the two families was over the inheritance of the Gladstone household at Hawarden which were issued to the public until the time of the grand old man's demise. Among the many causes of friction was the fact that although the castle had been left by Sir Stephen to his son, the latter, who was a band, and then to her eldest boy, old Mr. Gladstone having merely a life interest in the place, yet she was never permitted to make her home there while he was alive. When she came there it was merely as a visitor. Nor was she accorded any say in what was virtually her son's estate, over which her sisters-in-law had far more control than herself. The Hon. Mrs. Gladstone submitted to all this in silence, as long as her distinguished husband and mother-in-law, for both of whom she entertained the most profound veneration, were alive. But she saw no reason for continuing to submit herself to be ignored in connection with the castle after his death, and this led to some of the family unpleasantnesses which have since been attributed to the sons and daughters of the Grand Old Man.

Although master of Hawarden Castle, young William Glynne, who is not in any sense of the word the chief of the Gladstone family, that is a dignity which does not even belong to Lord Gladstone, the Governor-General of South Africa, but to the Grand Old Man's nephew, Sir John Gladstone, a retired officer of the Scots Guards, who, like his father before him, is a typical Tory baronet. Indeed, his father, the late Sir Thomas Gladstone, represented Edinburgh as a Conservative for many years in the House of Commons, invariably voting against his younger brother, the Liberal leader. The brothers, however, never allowed any political differences to interfere with their fraternal relations.

Sir John, too, always remained very devoted to his famous uncle, who used occasionally to visit him at Farnham, the family place in Scotland, and sample some of the excellent Scotch whisky distilled on the estate, and for which Farnham is celebrated throughout the United Kingdom. Sir John is one of the great whisky distillers of Scotland, and his distilleries at Farnham are known far and wide as the Farnham distilleries. The castle of Farnham is one of the most beautiful and most romantic in Scotland. It stands on a wooded slope, surrounded by a noble park and woods that extend some thirty miles. Sir John, who is a tall, good-looking and broad-shouldered giant, is unmarried, and

expresses his intention to remain so; so that there is a considerable prospect that his baronetcy may one of these days go, along with the great Farnham estates and the Farnham distilleries, to Ambassador Bryce's new attaché at